Hesides the fifteen murderers, Drake has cap tured countless minor criminals.

STAGNATION IN CANADA.

MONTHEAL, Jan. 29,-The stagnation in at

fairs generally and the increasing numbers of

the unemployed in the cities of Canada are giv-

ing rise to much discontent throughout the

country. The imperialist organs valuly en-

deavor to keep up the fiction of prosperity, al-

to throw a few millions more of good money after the bad he has already invested in Can-

ada. The press whose loyalty is to Canada

and not to a European State has no healta-

tion in exposing the truth of the situation, and

some of the papers are expressing impatience

with the Government to which they gave un-

equivocal support during the election. The

farmers of Ontario who are the backbone of

Canada, are becoming menacingly outspoken

at the dilatoriness of the Government in the

enunciation of its commercial policy, and are

far from sharing the enthusiasm of the im-

perialists over Mr. Laurier's latest expressions of loyalty. The Toronto Sun, which speaks

From what we hear, the only serious difficulty to

the way of a reciprocity arrangement with the United States is the inability of Canada to make an

arrangement wholly and solely in her own interes

stand the subject, glory in the disabilities that his

der us from promoting the interests of Cenada by

purely Canadian treaties. These disabilities ar-

supposed to bear witness to our lovalty to England What they do bear witness to is our political inferi

ority. We are "5,000,000 Britons not free," ap

It goes on to say that things have come to

parently not destrous of becoming free.

tinents, either."

lish money market.

diamond inhilas butable and

. Bome Canadian papers, which do not under

reciprocity question, says:

ways with an eye to the breezhes-pocket of

Discontent (with the Government and Spreading Desire for Independence,

SOME PINEY WOODS FOLK LORE TOLD BY TONY BUCHANAN, The Bears on the Turkeys' Plantation-

The Turpentine Tree Trap Cousts Coon Intervenes - The Bear's Discommune of the Selfish Turkey Gobbler, SOUTHERN PINES, N. C., Jan. 29 .- "Long time ago an ol' wil' tucky gobbluh live in the timbuh. way ovuh you," said Tony Buchanan, the Black Homer of Jimtown, giving an indefinite but omprehensive sweep of his hand eastward. 'He chillun an' he chillun's chillun might be livin' dah yit, I reckon, if dat ol' gobbiuh didn't have trouble wiv an ol' bah w'a come snoopin' roup' in dah. Dat gobbluh an' he fambly have nicest kyine o' pickin' in dat timbuh. Um-m-m, -m! w'at nice pickin' dat ol' tucky an' he fambly have! Ac'ons, aco'ns, aco'ns-heaps an' heaps of 'em; an' wil' grapes! Shoo! Wil' grapes jes' natch'ly clim an' kink an' twis' monget dat timbuh, an' ritch out die a-way, dat a-way, dis a-way, dat a-way, till it 'pears like dey goin' to hug an' squeeze dat big timbuh ies' 'bout to deff wir joy, der so pow'ful glad dey livin' in dah! But dat ol' tucky gobbluh he done t'ink it ain't 'nough fo' him to be jes' a tucky, an' he set heseff up to be a hog, too, an' he overritch heseff. Desp'rit sight, he

Mons't'us cur'us, too, waffo', dat ol' gobbluh be so seffish, 'cause he mighty good to he wife, an' wil' tucky gobbluhs w'at don' lick dey wifes, sub, dey's pow'rul scahce. 'Tickly w'en der wifes is gwan to hatch dey sigs. Den de bbluhs dey git mad an' ugly as a niggah wiv he head full o' pine-top rum, suh, an' kick au' pick an' joggie dey wifes 'round till de po' wifes der wush der daid, an' snick away an' hide der kin lay dey aigs an' hatch 'em. But dis hyuh ol' gobblub he don' do dat a-way. He mighty kyine to he wife w'en she hatchin, so it monst'us cur'us he so pow'ful seffish.

One day he dran he big wings on de groun'. he wiskubs, an' stret 'roun' an' roun', to show he wife w'at a pow'ful gran' chap he am, whah she sot on de nes', batchin' a new fambly. Bimeby he quit strettin', an' say to he wife: "lee gwan ownh von.' he say, 'to scratch up some las' yeah's aco'ns fo' mah dinnuh,' he say.

an' see wuvvuh de grape vines is buddin' right 'He wife she say: 'All right, suh, an' he went, "De ol' gobbluh he scratch up an' pick aco'ns till be craw 'mos' bustin', w'en he heerd a

way down in somefin's froat, w'at say;
"'Bos-q-e-e-f! Boo-e-e-e-f! "De gobbluh mighty skeert, an' fly up on a limb. Den he look down, an' see, an' ol' bah an' two teeny cubs. Dat make de ol' gobbluh desp'rit mad, an' be hollub:

scrunch in de groun' behin' him, an' a noise,

'Hyuh. yo' t'levin' bah! W'affo' yo' come snoopin' roun' hyun, rootin' up mah aco'ns? Bimeby I 'spec' yo' be aftuh mah grapes, too! G'way fum hyuh, bah! Dis hyuh's mah plantation, suh! G'way, I tell yo'!'

'Den de oi' bah jes' natar'iy lay back an' lahf an' lahf, an' de teeny cubs dey mos' tickle deyseffs to deff. Bimeby de ol' bah say: 'Sho' Mahs' Gobbluh! Ain' yo' shame yo'-

seff? Whah, tiah's mo' aco'ns layin' roun' hyuh dan all de bahs an' turkeys dah is anywhah. mos', could eat in a yeah!' ' Don' cauh fo' dat, suh!' de gobbiuh he hol-

luh. 'Dis byuh's my plantation! Don' want no t'evin' bahs toafin' on it, suh! G'way, I tell yo'!' 'Den de ol' bah lay back an'laht an'laht mo'n evub, an' de teeny cubs dey jes' mos' couldn' hol' deyseffs, dey so tickled. Den de ol bah root up a heap o' aco'ns an' chomp 'em, an' cock she eye up an' say:

'Dese mighty fine sco'ns, Mahs Gobbluh! Mighty fine, suh!'

Den she laht some mo', an' root an' chomp an' lairf some mo', an' root an' chomp, tili de ol gobbluh he jes' natch'ly git so pow'ful mad he rizup an, plink down sough on de bah's back An' he monst'us heavy, dat of gobblub, sub, an' mos' knock de breff clean out dat bah w'en he light. But de bah cotch she breff, an' done kick an' growl an' snap, an' try to shake de gobbluh off, but de gobbiuh he clutch de bah's wool mighty deep wiv he long toenalls, an' scrunch 'em down in de bah's meat till scruch em down in de san's meat this she squeat, I tell yo', suh! An' he peck at de bah's-yes wiv he sharp bill, an' hammah her wiv he big wings till she gevyuh sheself up an' make tracks mighty fas' way from dat plantation, de ol' gonbluh clutchin' de bah' meat clean to de banckbone, an' peckin', and holi'n:

"I to!' yo' to g'way f'um mah plantation, yo' t'evin' bah! I make yo' lahf on udduh side yo' nely chous! Recken yo', wan' come vectical.

y chops: Reckon yo' won' come rootin' up h aco as mighty soon ag'in! De ol' gobbluh he joggie de bah dat a-way mos' a mile, an' de teeny cubs dey tumble fo' mos' a mile, an' de teeny cuba der tumble 'long behind, squealin' an' whinin', an' mos' wushin' der wuh daid. Den de gobbluh he let loose an' fly up in a tree, an' lahf an' holluh, an' holluh an' lahf, tili de ol' beh an' de teeny cubs los f'um he sight in de timbuh. Den he go home an' tell he wife how he whup de ol' bah, an' he from he blood in he wishin an' an' he frow he blood in he wiskuhs an' swell he ches'.

frow he blood in he wiskuhs an 'swell he cires'.

an 'stret an 'stret an 'stret.

Bimeby de ol' bah she stop an' flop down an' wait fo' de cubs. Wen dey cotch up she pant awhile an' say:

"'Chiliun, dat ol' tuckey cock de mos' monst'us seffish critub on de face o' dis wide erf! But neveh min', chiliun! Yo' mammy git even wiv dat tuckey 'fo' she die! Min' w'at! tell yo'.

"Den de ol' bah tell de cubs to come along, an' she go to a big holluh tree whah she secon cousin, Mahs' Coon, he live wiv he fambly.

Mans' Coon he home, an' de ol' bah she say:

"Main' Goon he say he mighty gind to see he Cousin Hah, an' bimeby dey sen' de Coon children an' de bah children out to play, an' de ol' bah she tell de coon how de seffish ol' tuckey gobbluh joggle her an' muss her un.

"Bress my soul!' de coon he say. 'Be pow'-ful 'stonished!'

"Yes, suh!' de bah say, 'Dat's w'at dat seffish crittuh done gwan an' do to me, suh! Does yo' know dat gobbluh?"

"Deed I does. Cousin Bah!' de coon he say. yo'know dat gobbluh?'
"'Deed I does. Cousin Bah!' de coon be say.
'Mighty fine neighbors de sam, soo! De ol' gobbluh's wife she just staht in yis'day to hatch her fambly.'
"'Dat's joyful paws."

her fambly."
"'Dat's joyful news, Cousin Coon!' de bah
say, an grit her teef, and look desp'rit ugly.
'Am de goobluh fon' o' he wife?"
'Um-m-um-mm' de coon hesay. 'A heap, im de wife fon' o' dat hatchin'?' de ol' bah

she say.
"De coon he say: 'Pow'ful, pow'ful, Cousin.
Bah! Break her haht if she lose dem aigs. She
drap dead, shuah! An' de ol' gobbluh toe, I reckon! Den de ol' bah she grin an'she grin, an'de way she talk 'way down in her froat make de coon's blood tu'n desp'rit col', sah.
"Now we git even wir dat ol' gobbluh!' de bah say. 'Yo' mus' snick dem aigs, Cousin

"Now we git even wit dat ol' gobbluh!' de bah say. 'Yo' mus' snick dem aigs. Cousin Coon!' she say.

"Bress yo' haht!' de coon he say. 'I cahn't do dat! Dem tuckeys good neighbuhs to me. Cousin Bah! Mighty fine neighbuhs! I cahn't bresk day hahts dat a-way! 'Deed I cahn't!" 'Blood am ticker dan waktuh. Cousin Coon!' de bah say. 'Yo' mus' snick dem aigs!'
"Buod am ticker dan waktuh. Cousin Coon!' de bah say. 'Yo' mus' snick dem aigs!'
"But de coon he mighty sly, an' he don' say noffin' fo' a suell, an' den he say: 'I done tell yo' de treof' bout it. Cousin Bah.' he say. 'Ise jes' watchin' out fo' dat hatchin'. 'cause I ain' mighty fon' o' aigs, an' my fambly ain', but we'se mighty fon' o' young tuckeys. So l'acjes' kespla' an eye skinned on dat hatchin', so's w'en de o' gobbluh's new fambly comes long I kin jes' natch'ly snick 'em. Dat's de troof. Cousin Bah, an' I cahn't snick dem aigs. don' yo' see?'

ow de troof wuh, suh, de coon had tried to "Now de troof wub, sub, de coon had tried to snick dem aigs only dat mornin', but de gobbuh's wife she holiuh, an' de gobbluh come an' give de coon setch a jorgin' fo' he could git away dat it wuh monst'us wond' ful dat he got away at ali, suh. He wantel de aigs mighty had yil, but he didn't reckon he'd try to snick 'em ag'in. Cousin Hah or no Cousin Hah. Dat wuh de troof, an' so de coon jes' natch'iy lied pow'tul hahd to de bah.

"We'n de ol' bah heah de coon aay whah ha "ful hahd to de bah. W'en de ol' bah heah de coon say whan he aldn't snick de airs, she jes' crunch her teef swah! Jicketiy, how she did swah! An' holloh.

an' swah! Jicketty, how she did swah! An' she holluh:
"Yo' jes' as monst'us seffish as de tucky gobbiuh! she holluh, an' den she haul off an' she swa-a-a-t dat coon! Um-m-m-m, um-m-m) how she did swat dat coon! She lif' de coon off he feet, an' he nevun ian' ag'in till he sail away mo'n ten yahds, suh, an' tumble in de bushes! Den de ol' bah she holluh to her chillun, an' way dey done went. He coon's wife she scampuh out an' fotch him in, an' tink he a daid coon, shuah, but bimsely he come to heseif, an' say he wish to de lan' o' goodness dah nevuh wah any tucky aigs no' Cousin Bahs in de wide, wide wold.

wan any tucky sigs no' Cousin Bahs in de wide, wide wild.

"De ol' bah she hunt up a holluh tree an' snuggle de cubs in it an' tell 'em to take a snooze, an' siego fo' a waik. Bimeby she come to a big pine tree, an' she raise up to scratch her mahk on it, an' gnash de bahk; like bahs does, suh. She scratch an' sie gnash an' make de bahk an' de wood fit, till bimeby she fin' her paws bow'ful sticky, an' when she put'em on de groun', sho'. She mes' stick fas' dah, suh! Fhe skeert, an' she look up at de tree whah she scratch an' gnash it. Jules runnin' out dat tree stiff as tah, suh. Dat wun atahp'ntine tree, but de bah don' know dat an' she wuh jes gwan to run away fum it, she so skeert, w'en suffin' make her stop an' considuh. She don' considuh no'n a minute, w'en she jes' lay down an' lahf an' roil an' holiuh.

I git even wiv dat ol' tucky gobbiuh now!'

Bimeby de coon he say:

"'Sh-b-b' Dah comes de ol' bah, layin' her acc'n trail"

"Den dey all shet dey moufs an' keep still as moles. De ol' bah she come long, drappin' her acc'n trail"

"Den dey all shet dey moufs an' keep still as moles. De ol' bah she come long, drappin' her acc'n trail.

"In day sheeseff. Den de trace an' see her chile cotch in de trap she sot fo' de gobbiuh, she mos' drap sheeseff. Den de tuckies dey fly up on a limb an' holluh at de ol' bah, an' lahf an' chuckie her till she jes natchr'ly mos' go crazy, she so mad, an' she yank an' tug at de cub till she git him out de hole, cuff he sals good, an' snick wiv him 'way in de woods. De tuckies laff an' holluh so much dey don' notice dat Mahs' Coon he ain't dah no mo; an' dey staht fo' home, tickied mos' to deff. W'en dey gits home de gobbluh's wife she go to squat on de nest, but she jes' give one yell, suh, an' tumble ovuh daid'. De aigs wuh gone, suh'. De gobbluh's wife's haht jes' broke, suh, an' she die daid! De ol' subbluh, w'en he see de nest empty an' he wifedaid, he jes' but he head wiv all he might ag' na big gum tree, an' fall down by he wife's coccus! An' ae weeked Mahs' an' Missus Coon, dev saug in dey holluh tree, snickerin' an' snickerin', 'canse dey got de aigs!

"De ol' bah, w'en she git to de log an' chuck her cub in, she so powerful mad she staht out to git even wiv de tucky gobbluh, wevouh er no. She sloan right along fo' he home, an' git dah jes' as de u' gobbluh he floopin' on de groun',

"Ho! ho! Mahs' Gobbluh' de ol' bah chuckle. 'I reckon I jes' natchr'ly take de tilut to dat plantation o' yo'n now, suh!

"An' he chomp de o'! gobbluh head clean off, suh, an' had tucky fo' suppah, anyhow."

TAKING MINERS TO THE WEST, Agent Sesworth's New Plan for Carrying Out a Difficult Contract.

PITTSBURGH, Jan. 29.-The Great Northern Railroad has had considerable trouble in exporting mine workers from Pennsylvania to Oregon and Washington, although coal miners are scarce on the Pacific coast, and their services are in demand. H. W. Bosworth, travelling passenger agent at Pittsburgh for the Great Northern Railroad, got together a party of sixty-four miners last summer, after offering them superior inducements and fare paid to go to Oregon. Before starting with them Mr. Bos worth advised his company to secure payment in advance for the sixty-four fares from the mining company, as he doubted his ability to land the whole outfit at Portland. The coal operators had to bank sixty-four fares in Portland before Bosworth started with the gang. The aggregation reached Chicago and was

rushed through, although many of the miners pleaded for a little time in the Windy City. In spite of the hurry Bosworth somehow three men in passing through Chicago. At St. Paul the real trouble began. Six miners dropped into a saloon, got tipey, were locked up and were sentenced for ten days. At Minneapolis the roll call proved that two more were missing. When the silver miring country was reached describens were so frequent that Bosworth despaired of landing a single miner in Oregon. At Helena his force had dwindled so that only a corporal's guard remained.

Hosworth thought it was time for him to bestir himself so as to haul at least one man into Portland to prove his good faith. He bought a quantity of liquor at Helena and "doped" it good and strong. He seen had the remaining eight men subjugated and triumphantly landed them in Portland, rather stupid, but ready to undertake the trip of 300 miles overland to the mines.

The Great Northern Railroad has another contract to haul miners to Oregon from the same company, but this time the railroad company but this time the railroad company was forced to sign a guarantee that the same number of men would be delivered as fares were paid for. Bosworth will therefore the roll call proved that two more were miss-

pany was forced to sign a guarantee that the same number of men would be delivered as fares were paid for. Bosworth will therefore try a new plan. One of the Great Northern passenger cars has been equipped with strong steel bars over the windows, and Hosworth has engaged two wild Westerners, handy with their guns, who are going to work their passage to the Pacific coast. They will be known as Aikali ike and Shawnee Bill, and one will be placed at each door with arsenals at their command to keep the miners in the cars, and not a soul will be allowed to step out until Portiand is reached.

Recently Besworth met at Johnston, Pa., one of the miners who had deserted his party at Helens. After calling Bosworth some hard names, the miner said that he had walked the entire distance from Montana and was on his way to his home in Scranton. The eight men who reached the mines write that they are doing well and making good wages, and they advise their friends to come West.

JOURNALISM IN GREECE.

There Are Few Newspapers, but High-The newspapers of Greece, the Kingdom of

George I, do not take very high rank in Europe either in respect to their progressive features or their extensive circulation. The standard size of a Greek paper is twelve and a half by rine inches, and there are usually four pages devoted to the discussion of political and then logical matters with an occasional reference to ocal occurrences, when adequate corroboration has been obtained.

Athens, the capital of Greece, has about the

ame population as Grand Rapids, Mich. The ancient Greek city maintains, however, nine daily newspapers, not one of which has more than 5,000 circulation. The names of these pa pers are themselves a fair indication of the solemnity which covers the periodical publication business in Greece. There are the Ora (The Hourt; the Plinghenesia (Regeneration); Nea Ideat (New Ideas); Aion (The People); Tota (Morning), and Telegrams (The Telegram.)

There are, moreover, in Athens two weekly papers published in the French language. The Journal d'Athenes and Le Messager d'Athenes. These two newspapers are designed especially for the enlightenment, instruction, and perusal of tourists and resident diplomatists. The partiality of such diplomatists for a weekly newspaper published in a language other than Greek may be understood when the fact is known that the title of the chief Athenian weekly newspaper is as follows: Epitheorisis of the partiality of the chief Athenian weekly newspaper is as follows: Epitheorisis of the chief Athenian weekly newspaper is as follows: Epitheorisis of the chief Athenian weekly newspaper is as follows: Epitheorisis of the chief Athenian weekly newspaper is as follows: Epitheorisis of the Philosopika Kaf Politiki. The circulation of this journal is not so extensive as its name would indicate. In Corfu, a city larger than Athens and which does an extensive commerce with foreign countries, there is published the Americal of the Provisional Voice. The town of Zante is chiefly known in the United States on account of its currante, and it would be a not unreasonable inference that at least one of the two papers published in Zante had a commercial or at least conventional title. But the Greeks in journal ism, as in other literature, are nething if not serious and so the publishers of these two papers call them respectively Agon and Epis. The English equivalent of the former is "The Struggle;" of the latter, the English equivalent is messaper nomenciature in the Greek town of Pireus. It has three newspapers, one daily, one weekly, and one bi-weekly. They are published separately and, in fact, in opposition to each other, and their tities are the Giobe, the Hemisphere, and the World, in the town of Pireus. It has three newspapers, one daily, one weekly, and one bi-weekly. They are published separately and, in fact, in opposition in the commonian the extensive title of Emporikes Paratiritis, and in (Morning), and Telegrafus (The Telegram.) There are, moreover, in Athens two weekly

till de bahk an' de wood frost clean tem de groun' high up as she kin ritch, an' destif juice rend down like rân. Den she dig a hole in de groun' mo'n a foot aquah an' deep as a dieb pan, an' last an' hug sheesel like she cray, an' watch de juice temble down an' fill de hole. "Maha' Cottile binney, an' anthe tree, for walk, He neah a noise, an' snick up whah it am, an' pecklo' seit tum' hind a stump, he seed o' bah gnashie' away at de tree. "Jier til ' he say. "Dah' Cousin Bah w'at "He watch an' he listen. He heah de o' bah say she git even wiy dat tucky gobbil now, an' he heah her say she kitwul up dat mole full o' tah juice wir last, so it look jes 'like de natch' groun, an' dou also gwan to lay a trail o' aco'ne tak de trail an' come 'long right to de hole o' tah juice, step on de jeafs, an' squash I dab he cate in he can' git away!

"Then I come roun' hyuh dis evenin' an' have tucky for suppuh' de coon heah de o' bah say, any amack her lips.
"Den de bah she co back fo' de gobblah' gobal hinde stalin and the summa a' stali he swifin', an' de con heah de co' bah say no, an' tes home, He lell he seed bah say he go, an' he do. De faddin coon he run to whah de o'l' bah say." 'Come 'lons ao' hep lick ti.

"One ch he say no, but uddub one he say he go, an' he do, De faddin coon he run to whah de o'l' bah say." 'Come 'lons ao' hep lick ti.
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"One ch he say no, but uddub one he say he go, an' he do, De faddin coon he run to whah de o'l' bah say. 'Come 'lons ao' hep lick ti.
"One ch he say no, but uddub one he say he go, an' he do, De faddin coon he run to whah de o'l' test sub seve de' fun. Dey git to de tahp' buine trees n' jer hide, w'en long come de coon's chile san' de bab's cub. De weeke de' young coon he saw, he so tickie, an' he wife she sal' say me so dead that I wouldn't kill my prisoner first. Morris, who knew me, begged the men to stop. He told them I would do as I said, and at Morris's the next station my assistant boarded the train with Green Morris, whom he had arrested without trouble. They went to the penitentiary.

Soen afterward one of the most sensational assassinations that ever occurred in eastern Kentucky took place in Powell county on the Letington and Eastern Railroad, near Clay City. John Rose, a conspicuous citizen, about 50 years old, had killed his son-in-law, Doc Hall, in pistol fight. It was said that Hall's brother had sworn to kill Rose. One morning while Rose was walking down the railroad to catch a train at shooting at him. The first shot struck him in



the abdomen, bringing him to his knees. He had two revolvers in his saddle pockets, and he soon had one in each hand, and although mortally wounded, began blazing away at his assailants, who ran. He died a few hours later. I was employed to get the murderers. I went to Stanton, the home of Rose, where I learned that Goodloe Combs of Jackson, Breathitt county. had been seen there several days before the murder in company with three strange men, presumably from Breathitt. The description of one of the men fitted Jesse Barnett, and I found Jackson. I told him I had a warrant for his arrest, and took hold of his arm, but he pulled away, drew a big pistol, and commenced shooting at me as he ran. He failed to hit me with any of the three shots be fired, and I missed him with the two I fired. I caught him in the river bottom and two of the chambers of his

pistol were still loaded. "I had learned that James Combs and Charles Wall had left Jackson with Goodlee Combs, and I suspected them of being parties to the killing. At any rate I told Barnett that Wall had been captured and had confessed to the part he took in the killing, and it was not long agreed to pay him and Charley Wall and James

Combs \$500 each for murdering Rose. I looked Barnett up and soon captured Wail. I toid him that Barnett had confessed, and he soon made a clean breast of the whole matter. James Combs was next captured, and, like the others, he made a full confession. Goodlos Combs was next captured, and, like the others, he made as full confession. Goodlos Combranting trail in the cianton Court House they all confessed, and a mob headed by Stephen Rose, son of the murdered man, tarted to lynch them on the spot, in broad daylight and with none of the mob wearing a mask. I appealed to Roses to let the law take its course, and told him that there was no doubt about the prisoners being convicted, and that if they were junched then it would be impossible to bring Combs, who was the most guilty man, to justice the combination of the mob wearing a mask. I appealed to them to would be impossible to bring Combs, who was the most guilty man, to justice the combination of the mobility of the most guilty man, to justice the most guilty man, and the received to kill Rose and the most guilty man, and the guilty man, and the guilty

he didn't know a Mongolian pheasant from an elephant, but if it was a thing with wings and would afford the gunners any sport he was for it. The member from Nantucket and the representative from Gosnold waxed merry over the strange bird, and the appropriation of \$400 was carried on a wave of laughter. Mr. Brackett had been corresponding with Judge Denny of Oregon, and was thoroughly convinced that the bird would take

with Judge Denny of Oregon, and was tnoroughly convinced that the bird would take kindly to Eastern conditions. When he got the \$400 he sent to Oregon for the birds. The woods of that State had been stocked in 1881. Judge Denny wrote that in that year twenty-eight birds were received, and so successful was the experiment that in 1892 thirteen thousand birds were killed in Linn county alone.

In the spring of 1894 twelve birds, three males and nine females, were received by Mr. Brackett. Pekin bantams were secured for sitters and the work of breeding was commenced as soon as a supply of eggs could be outsined. Hard luck was encountered almost as soon as the first brood was hatched. Proper food could not be obtained, and the chicks died so fast that the future of the bird in this State looked anything but promising. As soon, however, as Mr. Brackett was able to supply the young ones with maggots for food the death rate stopped. Then there was an invasion of cats. From all the back yards and alleyways in Wicchester they came, but the supply was not large enough to work any lasting highry. Mr. Brackett is a good shot, and as he is at home most of the time, very few of the cats hereabouts paid the aviaries a second visit. Young Mongoliaks are very hardy after they are three weeks old. At that age they can fly like a hornet, and as the tops of the chicken coops are left free, they fly away to the woods and fields in quest of their own grub. Until they are six to eight weeks old their return at night can be relied upon, but after that age they are not allowed so much freedom.

When Judge Benny shipped the experimental birds from Oregon the assured Mr. Brackett that the farmers of Massachnselts would find the Mongolian a great destroyer of injurious insects. This statement has been borne out by observations made by Brackett, who believes the pheasant to be the most persistent seeker after insects in the feathered family. The birds soratch but little, using their strong bills to turn over the ground for food that does n John Bull, who, it is hoped, may be induced with authority, in a leading article on the

turn over the ground for food that does not come to the surface. Of the different kinds of caterbillar which before the introduction of the pheasant were abundant on Mr. Irracketts estate, few, if any, were allowed to live long enough to change to a chrystalis or cocoon. Before the arrival of the birds the grown moth was found on the estate, which is partly covered with forest and fruit trees. About 400 of these trees were buriapped, and many of them were inside the inclosure when the young birds were bred. The buriap was turned twice a week, but no farve or cocoons were found. Chicks were often seen chasing each other for the possession of a fat caterpillar. Not even a frog was allowed to live on the grounds, and the large, dusky, motiled worms, from one to two inches long, which infeat walnut trees were eaten with great avidity.

There are many kinds of pheasants, but only two of them are desirable as game birds—the English and the Mongolian. In disposition the English pheasant is logy and tamable, and when artificially bred may be taue; it to take food from the hand. Not so with the Mongolian. He is a more active and nervous bird, and is as wild as a partridge. He is also more prolific. In continement the English pheasant tays from twenty to thirty eggs during a season, the Mongolian from sixty to eighty, and in Oregon there are two or three broods a year. such a pass that the two political parties must soon divide on the question whether Canada is always to be sacrificed to Sheffield and Man chester, or whether it is to have a national policy of its own. In concluding, it taxes Mr. Laurier with heaftating, and when talking before a French audience with holding a Canadian tone, while "to English-speaking hearer he talks the conventional clap-trap about setting Providence at defiance, and divorcing ourselves completely from the New World in order to remain a political garrison of the old. A man cannot serve two masters or two con This is sober sense, but Mr. Laurier is a present overpowered by the reactionaries in his Cabinet, and by an artificially created pub-

lic opinion in the interest of the expectant an from sixty to eighty, and In Oregon there enterprises of one kind or another in the Eng-Mr. Laurier is very much in the position of the proverbial man between two stools, and will be lucky if he does not come to the ground. He is being considerably criticised for dwelling too much in his political discourses on the difficulty his Government is having with the Catholic hierarchy and too little on the matters affecting the material prosperity of the recoile. But the fact is that he can hardly do otherwise. He is not the first Minister of a free country, but of a country that has hitherto apathstically accepted foreign domination and been satisfied to bask in the reflected lustre of a distant monarchy rather than strike out for ittelf. The fact that a real and serious desire for independence is soreading in Canada has not yet been quite grasped by the political loaders on either side, but it will not be long before they will have to recognize it.

A deputation waited on the Mayor, one of the kinghts expectant, yesterday morning, and informed him that there were fully ten thougand men out of work in this city. In Toronto there are said to be an unusual number proportionately who are without means of existence, and all over the country there is the same condition of things. This is not saused by the want of resources in Canada, but by had Government: In other words, by imperialism. The party that has the courace to thrust it aside and adopt a Canadian national policy will soon restore prosperity to the people; but it must first be prepared for a death grapole with the Canadian Pacific Railway and the great imperial interest. It may be that the change will be forced by the rulned farmers and the starying workmen of the cities, who have been runnlessly racrificed to promote limperial interests."

Though misery is right here at their own doors, with great ostentation of devotion to the "imperial interests."

Though misery is right here at their own doors, with great ostentation of devotion to the "imperial interests."

The coming provincial elections are, I am told, likely to see some very pronounced radical candidatures. One intending candidate pronoses a programme that will include among will be lucky if he does not come to the ground. He is being considerably criticised for dwelling too much in his political discourses on the

are two or three broods a year.

Mis Brackett's estate is one of the most interaction of the control of the con

pathy.

An analysis of the public debt of Canada up to date shows an increase of \$62,000,000 during the last sleven years of Tory rule; and it is will increasing. ing the last eleven years of 752,000,000 during the last eleven years of Tory rule; and it is still increasing.

Mr. Charlton, M. P., who has been to Washington to reconnoitre as to the prospects of a reciprority treaty with the United States, has been giving his views on the subject at Toronto. He does not seem to have been much impressed with the chances of immediate success, and the British Ambassador, whom he consulted, frankly told him that he had "a great deal of work to do before a successful issue of this movement can be reached." It was not, of course, to be expected that Sir Julian Paunusciote would be an ardent advocate of a policy that would tend to weaken the tie between Canada and England and creats links binding her to her American neighbor, but the indications so far are that he is right in his diagnosis of the situation at Washington at this moment. We shall be better able to judge, however, when Mr. Laurier himself goes there A PROPUSED GREATER TROY.

The Legislature to Be Asked to Annex to It the Village of Lansingburgh, ALBANY, Jan. 30 .- It is expected that within

a few days citizens of Troy and Lansingburgh will be here to have the Legislature perform a marriage ceremony which will unite the two, making Troy a municipality of about 75,000 pecole. The charter bill will be submitted on Tues day next to a committee made upof pron ousiness men of the two places. It is understood that no public hearings will be given by the committee of citizens. The charter will provide for eighteen wards divided into three Aldermanic districts. Each district will have equal representation in the Board of

provide for eighteen wards divided into three Aldermanic districts. Each district will have equal representation in the Board of Alderman, and by the division the political party which is successful will have a two-thirds majority in the board. The two northern districts, one of them including the entire village of Lansingburgh and two wards of Troy, are believed to be surely Republican. Under the proposed charter the Common Council is empowered to elect all common council is empowered to appoint heads of departments, such as the Comptroller, Chamberlain, Corporation Councel, and City Engineer. There will be three Police Commissioners to serve without salary, and they are to appoint a force as to number and remuneration practically the same as that at present existing. The contemplated bill will be the third for the expansion of the city of Troy.

The contemplated bill will be the third for the expansion of the city of Troy.

The first measure was the cause of much surprise in Lansingburgh in March, 1869. The village of Green Island, lying in Albany county politicians, for it sought to absorb the village of Green Island, lying in Albany county politicians, for it sought to absorb the village to Troy. They began an energetic opposition to the further progress of the measure, but it was unavalling, and soon afterward the bill, with a few unimportant amendments, was passed by the Senate. It was generally assumed that Gov. Hoffman would sign the bill. A discussion in the newspapers arose as to the origin of the bill, and it became known that it was in its inception a private enterprise. H. W. Mosher, noted for his connection with what were known as the Heydrick oil transactions, by which many residents of this city, Troy, and Lansingburgh were maicted, was the father of the bill. He was the nominal head of a banking institution in Lansingburgh which had

Sixty Capitol Employees Discharged. ALBANY, Jan. 30 .- The force of employees under Superintendent Easton in the Capitol maintenance department was reduced by about sixty persons to-day. This is the second big lay-off this month, eighty having been dismissed by this month, eighty having been dismissed by the superintendent two weeks ago. This last reduction cuts down the force of the depart-ment to 130 men, the lowest point in years. The force has almost always numbered from 180 to 225, the maximum being reached in the winter during the legislative ression. The lay-off was made to carry out the orders of Gov. Black for economy in the department, Among those laid off to-day were 20 cleaners, 20 laborers, 5 por-ters, 2 orderlies, and a few others of various occupations.

THURBER HASTHATTIRED FEELING He, Too, Will Feel Relieved When He Lays Down the Cares of Government.

From the Chicago Dativ News. WASHINGTON, Jan. 26,-"The man who suc reeds me in the office of private secretary and magines he will get rich out of its salary of \$5,000 a year." said Private Secretary Thurbur, "will be sadly mistaken."

The President's private secretary had just settled with a real estate arent for his last month's rent. "That pays to March 4 at 12 o'clock," said Mr. Thurber, as he traced his name across the foot of the check "No, only to Feb. 28," persisted the real es-

"Well, where is the copy of the lease?" said the man of affairs in the White House. "Til

"Well, where is the copy of the lease?" said the man of affairs in the White House. "I'il show you that I am right." The instrument was produced and the private secretary soon triumphantly clinched his point.

The agent hooked crestralien, and said: "You know, Mr. Thurber, you have the privilege of extending the lease beyond March 4. You will, of course, want to remain a few days to straighten up matters."

"Not a minute after noon March 4. When the ceremony is pronounced at the east front of the Capitol I will be though, and picking up my hat and cane will walk out into the world a free and happy man." The private secretary then leaned back in his chair and talked about his critics and his duties.

"I don't mind the good-natured gibes of newspaper men who say that I move in an imaginary air of consecration or that I actually relish swan's flesh or decoy ducks if conferred by the Fresident, When I first read these lokesjust after I came into the White House I laughed as heartily as any one. I have enloyed them in a modified degree as they have frequently recurred. When the story about the decoy ducks flashed on me the other morning with slight modifications in a morning paper I did not laugh—I was reminded of the strain and overwork incident to newspaper life, and lifted my hat reverently to that loke, as I would to an oid friend.

"But what I do object to is such cases as that presented on the floor of the House of Representatives, when I was attacked by Congressman Cooper of Texas unjustify without any opportunity to reply. He had been here three times to urge the President to sign a bill creating an additional court at Heaumont, Texas. Each time the Congressman came I carried in the Texas Congressman's card the President was in consultation with three members of his Cabinet on the President had either a diplomatic or Cabinet consultation that could not be interrupted. The last time I carried in the Texas Congressman's card the President had siven an hour's audience to Judge Culberson, the oldest and most exp ourts, already three years beined.

But I have tried to do my duty without seeking notoriety or violating my obligations to the President. Good-natured newsmaper lokes I relish as much as anybody when not too often repeated. Uncalled for attacks like that of Cooper of Texas I believe I can afford to overlook.

"Congressmen ought to be more conducted."

"Congressmen count to be more condsiderate of a private secretary. He has 10,000 duties to perform that the public has little id a about."

The West Shore Road Moves Its Repair

The repair shops of the West Shore Railroad Company at New Durham, N. J., were shut down permanently on Friday. The company's

repair work will in future be done at the West Albany shops, which are the largest on the road. The employees of the New Durham shops were discharged. The Weather.

All trace of the severe storm had disappeared yes terday and there was no other disturbance in sight. Pair weather prevailed in nearly all States, except for a few local flurries of snow around the lower lakes, in Nebraska, and Utah, and heavy rain in southern Fiorita. The cold wave is completely broken.

In this city the day was fair; highest official temperature 28°, lowest, 19°; average humidity, 62 per cent.; wind northwest, average velocity 12 miles an hour; barometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M. JO 42, 3 P. M. 30 ct. The thermometer at the builted States Weather Bu-reau registered the temperature yesterday as follows:

| 0 A. M. | 10° | 37° | 0 P. M. | 27° | 12° M | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° | 28° |

For New England-Fair: northerly winds, becomfor sew legislative warner sunday evening. For eastern New York—Fair; northerly winds, shifting to easterly; slightly scarmer in northern portion. For eastern Pennsylvania. New Jersey, and Delaware—Fair weather; northerly winds, shifting to

easterly.

For the District of Columbia and Maryland Fair; easterly winds; slight rise in temperature.
For western New York—Fair; light variable winds. For western Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Indiana-Generally fair Sunday; slightly warmer, with easterly to LEMON BALL JOHNSON.

HR IS A DEAD SHOT AND AN ENEMY OF SNAKES.

In Wis Long Connecticut Career He Has Taken Seventy-three Bushels of Adders and Rattlers and Less Bancerous Sanks - How He Got His Unusual Name, BANTAM FALLS, Conn., Jan. 30 .- Probably the

most remarkable man in Bromisa is hospitable "Lemon Ball " Johnson, farmer, snake hunter, watch repairer, and rife shot. The most lies in his eyes, one of which is blue and the other black. It is in consequence of his remark. able powers of vision that he excels in some of his chosen vocations in life.

Johnson is something of a story teller. His first name is Azariah, and he settled in a most unexpected way in Bromika ten years ago, coming from Rhode Island. If there is one thing that Johnson likes better than entertaining agreeable company it is shooting a ride.

Johnson is 60 years old, tall, and straight as

an arrow, and his eyes have a penetrating ex-pression. Soon after he settled in Brom ka his prowess as a rifle shot and snake hunter attracted wide attention in Litchfield county, He is a phenomenally good marksman. He kills all his game with a rifle, and, in slaying snakes, which are abundant in Bromika, his aim is invariably so perfect that the bullet passes behind the serpent's head, breaking its backbone at once. Johnson frequently has killed a crow. one of the hardest of birds to bring down at forty rods. He has done this with his rifle, which is a weapon of fair, but by no means extraordinary excellence. His aim is surer in reasonably long shots than in short ones. In what he calls his snaking season he strings

his daily take of snakes by the heads on long sticks, much as the sait water fisherman hangs sels which are to be split. Johnson hangs the serpents in the sun. He says that the sun bath loosens their skins so that these silp off easily, and starts the snake oil. He has kept a chalkmark record on his milk room door of all the snakes he has killed. He has measured them in a peck measure, and, upon figuring up the entries the other day, he found that he had killed 7316 bushels, principally flat-headed adders, black and striped snakes, with a comrattlers. Such has been Johnson's fame as a markeman

that people have visited him from far and near to see him shoot. Four years ago a party of New York men drove down to Bromika from Lenox, tried a few shots at Johnson's range, and witnessed some exhibitions of his skill. John-son was repairing a neighbor's watch in his workshop when his visitors appeared. He had the watch in pieces, spread out on the table, and he successfully assembled its parts again before them without aiding his keen eye with the magnifying glass that most jewellers use. After this task was dene Johnson took them out to his range. It was in consequence of this visit that Johnson got the nickame of Lemon Ball. As he tells the story, one of the visitors fired a rifle from the forty-rod range at the target, a bit of chestnut, and struck the mark on one side. Then he handed the gun to Johnson and asked him to co better. Johnson stepped back to the fifty-rod range, sighted the weapon, and let drive, splitting the target apart, the bullet boring directly through its centre.

"Great guns!" ejaculated one of the party, "but be can shoot."

'An' then," said Johnson, "I showed 'em haow I ked do it agin at sixty rod, three or four times, an' then I cut some ches'nut burrs off a tree that wuz 'baout a quarter of a mild away. An' arter I gin 'em some cider 'n' butt'nuts 'n' some of my wife's raised cake they wantid me to go sout an' shute over a fox haoun they hed. ol put the haoun in with mine, an' the tew routed sout a for in the old Ox Pasture in lest no time at all. An' when the for come a circlin' raoun', arter a spell, I shot him at seventy roda Wall teu make a long story short, one of wall teu make a long story short, one of party they called 'Doctor, 'arter some tak

"Wall, ten make a long story short, one of the party they called 'Doctor,' arter some tak among 'em, ast my permission teu examine my eyes, an' I let him. He held a han'k'chief over one eye an' hed me look, an' then over tother, an' he squinted inter 'em both with a glasse an' did a lot of sech things, an' then he sez:
"By George! boys, its jest as I summized."
"What is?' sex they."
"His blue eye is a telescope, an' his black eye is a microscope, sez he.
"Mr. Johnson, you're a good one,' sex he.
"We've injoyed ourselfs e-e-emense. An' how what kin we dew fer yew?"
"An' I sex: 'Yew can't do nothin'; I'm glad tew sex yew, gents.'
"An' he sex: 'Let us send yew suthin fer a remembrance. What shall it be? A case of red eye, ar a few cigars?"

remembrance. What shall it be? A case of red eye, er a few cigars?

"An I sez: 'I don't drink, an' I don't smoke.'

"An' I sez: 'I don't dew yew dew?'

"An' I sez: 'U on't dew nothin'.'

"An' I sez: 'Don't yew like nothin'?

"An' I sez: 'I like candy.'

"An' I sez: 'Lemon balls is my fav'rit. I'm very fond to Jackson balls.'

"An' he sez: 'We'll send you one.' An' off they wen.'

"Wail, I didn't hear nothin' more from 'em fer a month, when one day, who shed drive out here from Winsted but a man with a truck an a pair o' hosses, an' he sez, sez he: 'Air yew Mister Azariah Johnson?' An' 1 sez: 'I air.' An' he sez: 'I've got a lemon ball fer yew fram New Yawk, charges prepaid including twenty mile of darned hard truckin' from Winsted. Will yew sign this way bill?' An' when I sinted I wuz thunderstruck tew see what them fellers hed did. They'd went an' hed a 300-pound lemon bell made, an shipped it up here tew me, I an' the man rolled it off the truck inter my front room. An' there I keep it, with a hatchel a-lyin' alongside of it. When I want some candy, er my neighbors gits candy hunery, I hack off a piece. An' it's mighty good, tew, but it'll last me. I ain't got it half et up yit."

LIVE WASHINGTON TOPICS.

The Gridiron Club's Dinner-Capt. Waller of the Marine Corne Reartmanded WASHINGTON, Jan. 30 .- At the twelfth an-

nual dinner to-night of the Gridiron Clab the list of guests included the Vice-President of the United States, Senator Gorman, Senator McBride, Speaker Reed, Chauncer M. Depew, Secretary Morton, Senator Jones of Arkansas, Senator Carter of Montans, Senator Platt of Connecticut, Senator-elect Mason of Illinois, ex-Senator Kellogg of Louisiana, Assistant Secretary McAdoo, Comptroiler Eckels, John Russell Young, Legan Carlisle, Dr. Talmage and others, that made the number seated around the beautifully decerated tables more than 150. In every respect the dinner was the most successful gathering that the Gridiron Club has had. Mr. Cox (Dem., Tenn.) offered in the House

to-day a bill which recites the circumstances of Lee's surrender at Appomattox and the written guarantee that the artillery and cavalry effects guarantee that the artillery and cavalry officers of the Confederacy should be permitted to tetain their horses, side arms, and barrage. After the surrender the Federal sudden despoiled the Confederates of these effects and they were never returned to their original owners. His bill appropriates \$200,000 at a compensation for these losses upon satisfa low proof being furnished to the Quartermaster-General.

The inaugural Committee announces to day that the tickers for the inaugural ball are new ready for distribution. Each ticket will be accompanied by a souvenir, which is exceedingly handsome, and is included in the price of the ball ticket. So. No complimentary lives will be issued, except to President-elect McKin-ley and Mrs. McKinley.

Secretary Herbert has publicly reprimanted Capt. Littleton W. T. Waller of the Marine Corps, on the battle ship Indiana, and informed him that he will not be permitted for the next welve months to appear as Judge Advoca's. Recorder, or counsel before any navareours of board.

board.

At an inquiry into the charges against 1.
Commander Alithone for alleged tyrabolical capticlous conduct Capt. Walter critic sed department for reprimaniling them. As without warrant. Secretary Herbert declaration that the court was remiss for not called Captain to order.

INJURED BY A RUNAWAY. Two Persons Thrown from a Sieigh and &

Third Knocked Dunn.
PATERSON, Jan. 30.—Shortly before mon to day a spirited horse attached to a sleigh it which Tax Commissioner Joseph C. Co. k of Litt tle Falls and his daughter were scatch took at an electric car on Grand street and ran away at an electric car on Grand street and range way. The rumbers caught in the car tracks and the sleigh was overturned, throwing out better bants. They landed in a snew bank as their injuries are not serious. Whet the bers reached Pine street Mrs. Catherine Dinn, whe was on the crossing, failed to notice its approach until too late, and she was knocked down and trampled on. It is feared that she is injured internally.